# THE TIMES DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE

# The Power to Really Live A Noble Life Better Than Dreaming About One

The Man Who Really Takes Up a Burden For Others in the World Is Worth Far More Than He Who Lives For Self Alone.

#### By WINIFRED BLACK.

Dear Annie Laurie: I am not quite sixteen years old. I am going with a young fellow whom I like very much. I can't tell yet whether

he likes me or not. He acts as though he did, taking me to shows, and he has also asked me to go to church with him. Should I go?

church with him. Should I go?
Is it right to stand on the front
porch for a few minutes after coming from the show? He has asked
me to kiss him—I did once. Is it
right or should I refuse?

Please tell me how to get rid of bashfulness. Every time anyone speaks to me my face gets red and burns like fire. GRAY EYES.

Well, Grav Eyes, if it is all right

for you to go to the show with the young man, why shouldn't you go to church with him? As for standing out on the front porch and talking for a few minutes after coming home.

I don't think I would do it if I were you. Why should you kiss the man just because he asks you? No really nice girl kisses any man until after she is engaged to be married to

him. You know that just as well as I do. Do you ask it because you want some sympathetic authority on

whom to cast the blame?

The best way I know to overcome

bashfulness is to make up your mind that you are not so important that everyone watches you wherever you go. The less you think of yourself the more your friends are going to thinkly of you. Just be your natural.

quiet self, and if you find conversa-tion difficult because of a lack of subjects, read the papers more and

R. F. and J. R .- For your an-

Curly Head.-How did you ever

come to lose your head so com-

pletely as to allow the young man

to kiss you when he left? If he ever

calls again, make him understand

that you do not wish to retain his

Charlotte-You would be in the

friendship at the price he asks.

swer, see The Times Question Box.

ANNIE LAURIE.

romantic novels le

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SAW him in the children's court, that man with the boy's face and the anxious eyes. He was strong and deep-chested, and a straight as a dart.

And he had a pair of shoulders that would make the fortune of any matines idol in the world, and his smile—well, if you could buy that smile in a Broadway theater you wouldn't have a ticket left by opening time.

And he was just a laborer, a plain workingman, who did something with his hands for a living. Bomething on the docks, I imagine, for he find a certain mautical swing to his walk and a way of casting a weather eye over the landscape that belongs to seafaring men.

He came to the children's court to see about his little boy.

"Pasquale is not a bad boy," said the broad-shouldered man with the face of a boy and the anxious eyes, "but he makes the mother to worry, and I am away all the week and only sundays I come home, and when I come the mother cries and tells that Pasquale he is not staying in the school. And one day he broke with a stohe the window, and we fear for him, the street and the bad boys, and so I come to ask what it is that I shall do?"

"What are you to this boy?" said the sunday.

"I am his brother," said the seafaring man, smilling deprecatinely.

what are you to this boy?" said the sudge.

"I am his brother," said the seafaring man, smiling deprecatingly.

"His father?" inquired the judge.

The seafaring man raised his shoulders in the supple fashion of the Latin, "His father," he said, "he is not at home. For two years now, he is not at home. For two years now, he is not at home."

Giuseppe the Strong.

"Who makes the living for the family?"

Again the shrug. Again the smile of deprecating acknowledgment.

"I," said the seafaring man simply.

"How old are you," said the judge.

"Thenty-two," answered the seafaring man. "There are five of us and the mother. I am the eldest."

"And you support them all?"

The shrug, the flush of white teeth, a softening of the black eyes, a little nod. "Yes."

And when the little brother started out of the court room with the matron he held out his arms and bawled lustily. "Gluseppe," he cried, "Gluseppe, I want to kiss you!"

I am his brother," said the seafaring non and beard him tell, quite side shuddered harrowingly at the very mention of such a thing as a home, and we heard of Strindberg and bome, and we heard of Strindberg and bowe, and the port of suncts or green grass or rolling sea, and no one spoke of the old poets, and the word "right" or the word "worns," or the word "worns," or the word "worns," or the word "worns," or the word "right" or the word the fashion.

Not a soul of us at that table but did either what we must do or what we wanted to do, and we had all forging what we should do, just because we should.

Anr all at once, in the blue haze of cigarette smoke, a face rose before me, the simple face of the man with the eyes of an anxious child, and I have been such a thing as doing what we should do, just because we should.

Anr all at once, in the blue haze of cigarette smoke, a face rose before me, the simple face of the man with the eyes of an anxious child, and I have been such a thing as a matter of course, that he was a twenty-two years old, the eldest of five, and that he supported that he was twe

ADVICE TO GIRLS

By Annie Laurie

# FEMININE FOIBLES : By Annette Bradshaw



CUPID—ITY.

BESS-Is Jack going to give you a valentine surprise? TESS-O, yes! I told him to make it a diamond heart.

# Peter's Adventures in Matrimony

PETER EXPLAINS "INFORMALITY." are going to motor down here to dine man is a hearty, careless, casual indifferent sort of regard—quite wholesome in effect. A woman's informality is too since we've come away on our meuse-

turies have made of men visionary optimists. They have to be—for a man to live his life in the manner of men he must have faith in all sorts of speculation. He must have a glimmer of faith or he won't take chances, and the preadwinners of the world live he breadwinners of the world live in a realm of chances.

Jaynes' Clever Crowd.

N Friday, February 26, the

will include exhibitions of the work

in calisthenics, games such as are

played by the members of the lower

classes and a game of basketball

with one of the other local schools,

probably James Ormond Wilson Nor-

mal. As usual, the seniors will rep-

resent the school in the basketball

Changing their original plans, the

George Washington girls' basket-

ball team took the trip to Pennsylvanta and Maryland last week in-

stead of the coming one. The game

with Swarthmore was canceled, but Temple University of Philadelphia and Tome Seminary of Port Deposit, Md., were played according to sched-ule. Both games were victories for

ule. Both games were victories for the Washington team.

Tome Seminary is to have one more chance to win from George Washington next Tuesday at Epiphany. This gymnasium has proved quite a luck-tringer to the local team, since not a game has been lost there this winter. In fact, the first game against Ingram at the Ingram gymnasium is the only defeat the university girls have suffered this season.

Son.
The first trip of the team has

girls of Central will hold an

indoor meet at Epiphany

gymnasium. The program

"why we seem so much closer derful time—and I'll wear my rose char- deliciously electric to be safe.

"He's older than you are, my lady!"
"Hum!" said Mary.

really something I want to speak to you "Come on now, Peter," exclaimed about, and that is that a man's informality radiantly, "you'll dress like an awfully, awfully agreeable husband and come down to dinner tonight and we'll have a celebration. Mr. Jaynes' crowd "Just this. A man's informality to a

"Oh, Peter!"

"All right, dear, I'll stop scolding; but I'm afraid you're a first-name sort of person- and it doesn't go with men. Smile, dimple and call some men by their first names and they are instantly sure you're quite keen about them."

"Which proves," said Mary, "that men are as vain as women."

"Men," I said, "as I've told you before, are sex egotists."

Mary's color was high.
"Men," she said, "are sex idiots."

alumni committees was held with the idea of working toward a cen-tral inter-high school alumni associa-tion. Several of the larger high schools are opposed to the plan, be-lieving that each high school can manage alumni matters more

manage alumni matters more efficiently through its own organiza-

Owing to the change in the schedules, the afternoon of appreciation of nineteenth century English literature at Central has been

#### Three Minute Journeys

ID you ever stop to think that dog kennels are an evidence of civilisation? It is a fact, and the reason is quite simple. Uncivilised peoples do not take very much trouble to give even themseles the more comfortable things of life, even if they know them, and, of course, they would never think of such a plaything of leisure as a dog kennel. The dogs of uncivilised people run almost wild, and if any provision for them is made at all the dogs find their chances for shelter with their masters. and the reason is quite sim-

made at all the dogs find their chances for shelter with their masters.

You might carry the analogy even farther, and conclude that only the more highly civilized nations provide kennels for their dogs. In some of the Oriental cities the large number of dogs that roam the streets have been an amazing sight to me. Now that I come to think of it, I cannot recall seeing a dog kennel in any but the most highly civilized lands, and particularly in those countries under the influence of Western ideas.

The reasoning of a semi-savage mind in the matter of dog kennels was once amusingly brought to my attention. I was visiting an acquaintance on his farm in Rhedesia, South Africa, and notiteed the fine terriers that soon became plain to me as my host's particular delight. Of course I spoke of them admiringly, and he invited me to visit his kennels back of the farmhouse. To my astonishment they were not at all the kind of dog kennels I had expected to see. In fact, they were not like any other dog kennels I had ever known. They were miniature Kaffirhuts.

An exclamation of astonishment I

huts.
An exclamation of astonishment I inadvertently emitted drew my host's attention to my surprise, and he smilingly told me how they happened to be built that way. In England my host had a fad for terriers, and he brought four of his best dogs to Africa when he emigrated. Naturally he wanted to have kennels built for them, and so he gave the Kaffir carpenter on the place the most careful instructions as to the sort of structures that he wanted. The old man listened attentively and went away.

of structures that he wanted. The old man listened attentively and went away.

The next day the carpenter came to my host and asked him to come and see what he had made. There was a note of pride in the old fellow's voice, my host said, as he pointed out these tiny huts built after the Kaftir model. The Kaffir, perhaps because he was a Kaffir, had not understood what my host wanted. He could not even comprehend the style of building. To him a house was a hut, whether it was big or small, and he made the dog kennels exactly after the fashion of the hut dwellings his people lived in.

The uprights were of timber lined with clay plaster, and the roof, thatched with grass, was laid on a framework of wattle cuttings. Over the thatch there was a fancy lacing of twisted grasses.

Odd as these kennels looked they were watertight, cool in the midday sun, and warm at night. It would be rather interesting to know what the dogs thought of them.

# Heed the Danger Signal Of the Troublesome Cough Halting You for Repairs

the winter months. Although coughs are always to be heard in every season of the year, and tuberculosis stalks abroad spring and summer no less than winter and fall, the days when every third person encountered gives forth from the mouth a spas-

of explosions occur.

Even to tickle the ear or injure the Even to tickle the ear or injure the side of your chest may cause coughing. These activities alter the quantity of air in one part of the channel and increase or reduce it in another. At once there is a blow-out. Hence it is plain that there is no such thing as a stomach cough. Gases and air in the stomach can move in two different directions. The lungs and windpipe, like an automobile engine or a gun, must force itself out with explosive energy.

Causes of Coughs. Luckily this very explosion called a cough serves humanity a most useful purpose. It carries forth the dirt germs, mucus or other obnoxious par

OUGHS are the eternal, pestilen- | ticle which really originated the cough. tial and ubiquitous scourges of You may always be sure as long as You may always be sure as long as there is a cough something is within the breathing passageways that must be shot out. If moisture, vapors or internal medicine will drive such scourges forth, if they can be expectorated out, or, better, if they can be digested from within, as is necessary in the instance of tuberculosis, bronchitis, whooping cough and a few others, then the cough ceases.

when every third person encountered gives forth from the mouth a spassimodic, contagious explosion is from January until April.

A cough is spontaneous and, for the most part, an unwilling explosion within the respiratory channels. Like a shot from a rifle or the sparking of an internal combustion engine, a cough is an expulsive effort of the windpipe to reduce pressure within the system. In a rifle is is the expanding gases. In an internal combustion engine it is the ignition of the right mixture of vapor and air. In the breathing tubes of many and other animals it is combustion of the right mixture of vapor and air. In the breathing tubes of many aspassms of the elastic walls of the tubes, all of which alter the distribution of the incoming and outgoing air.

A Cough Explanation.

I stand sponsor for this original explanation and statement of facts, because not another physiologist or book on physiology explains a cough upon any other than the antiquated basis of "nerves" and "nervous reflexes." These we experiments prove that a cough has the same underlying explanation as the "pop" of a child's toy pistol or cork shooter. It is analagous to the blowouts of the exhaust and the rapid-free sounds of the sparking of an internal combustion engine, and the rattle of a musted. In other words, it is due to an alteration of the walls or the gaseous contents of the respiratory apparatus.

This cough and a few others, then the cough of the preduction and, for the caugh the produces of the great and destroyed by the internal living fabric. It may be gathered from all this that not only very cold atmospherea, but hot same and the produces and lily ventilated apartments and lily ventilat

#### Answers to Health Questions

M. C.—Q. The skin on my face feels dry and disagreeable, and soap seems to make it hard. What would you ad-vise?

A. Eat more fats, oils, sweets, and greasy foods. Drink three quarts of water daily. Do not use hot water on the face, and use a peroxide soap. Massaging the face with cocoa butter may also help.

H. G.-Q. How much and how long

A. This treatment may be taken for years without injury. Begin with 15 drops of a saturated water solution of iodide of potash and increase one drop at a time until you are taking 50 drops. Then go down again to fifteen and up again, repeating several times.

J. E. M.-Q. I have a lower wisdom tooth which the dentists claim will no come through any further. Although the tooth does not decay it has given me quite a bit of trouble. The gums gather over it and pus forms. The dentist lanced it about six months ago. A. Wisdom teeth are often useless and in the way. If the gums cannot be kept clear of them it is wiser to remove them. They are no more difficult to remove than some other teeth.

68'200 1-Ib. loaves to the barrel.

How Do You

Manage -to make such light, delicious bread? is the query of the woman

who CAN'T. "CREAM BLEND FLOUR" is the answer of the woman who

CAN and DOES. ¶YOU will begin to feel proud of your bread, cakes, and pastries when

### Cream Blend **FLOUR**

you start using

AT YOUR GROCER'S.

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#### **Joyful Anticipation** of Motherhood



reacting on the nerves, that the muscles and to thus so relieve the pressure reacting on the nerves, that the natural strain upon the cords and ligament is not accompanied by those sover pains said to cause nauser, morning sickness, and many local distresses.

Many people believe that those remedles which have stood the test of time that have been put to every trial under the varying conditions of age, weight general health, etc., may be safely relied upon. And judging by the fact that "Mother's Friend" has been in continual use since our grandmothers earlier years and is known throughout the United States it may be easily inferred that it is something that women gladly recommend.

"Mother's Friend" is prepared only in our own laboratory and is sold by decrease a service of the service of in our own laboratory and is sold by druggists everywhere. Ask for a bottle today and write for a special book for expectant mothers. Address Bradfield Regulator Co., 307 Lamar Bldg., At last. Ga.—Advi.

#### "How long has Mr. Jaynes been Hugh?" "I-I don't remember, Peter," said love after he has declared his own regard for you. Mary slid from my arms with a laugh. After all, it is true that women face facts more squarely than men. Cen-

Mary flushing, "but he's so—so—"
"So what?"
"So ridiculously young it doesn't mat-Idiots Not Egoists.

"Mary," I said seriously, "there is

Eastern High School Alumni Asso-ciation met to discuss plans recently before a joint meeting of all the local high school alumpi associations. This is the first meeting held by the com-mittee since the election of officers at the Christmas alumni reunion. Aniong the activities under discus-sion at present are the giving of an alumni dance some time near Easter, a benefit performance to take place

alumni dance some time near Easter, a benefit performance to take place some time in the spring, and an ex-cursion for June.

The meeting of the high school

since we've come away on our trip—and will we slide back into quarreling and—and—"
"Mary," I said heatedly, "we did not quarreli"
"Oh, yes, we did," said Mary, "fear"Ully! Why, for a while, Peter, there was hardly anything at all we agreed about—don't you remember?"
"No," I said stubbornly, "I don't."
"How long has Mr. Jaynes been "Keep it for yet, women friends." I "Keep it for yet, women friends." I

"Keep it for your women friends," I told her. "They won't misunderstand."
"It's different—" "Of course it is. Your friendliness to another woman doesn't have in it the danger-hint of sex."

#### SEEN IN THE SHOPS By the Shopper set, with caddy, hot-water kettle,

APANESE ware of deep old blue, overlaid with white cherry blossoms, offers many possibilities to those who like artistic effects. A tall chocolate pot, made much like a cylindrical ase, with a cover added, costs \$1.50. An oblong gravy dish, with a quaint cover, is priced at \$1. A tea strainer with a stand on which to rest it is 60 cents. A roomy cream pitcher may be had for the same price. If you wish, you may purchase a tea-

set, with caddy, not-water kettle, cups and saucers, lemon dish, and sugar bowl all complete. The pieces are sold separately, so the buyer may select whatever she wishes, instead of being forced to buy some for which she may have no use. This ware is to be found at an F street department store.

Small rugs of the most beautiful shimmery texture are to be had at an F street housefurnishing store at \$21. A dull blue weaves in and out of one rug, reappearing in various motifs and spots of color. Another has for its principal color the warmest rose, dulled in places and triumphantly vivid in others. A tail filigree basket, with a glass

A tall filigree basket, with a glass interlining to permit its use as a flower holder, is suggestively marked, "To My Valentine." For \$15, plus the cost of some gay posses to fill it, some one in this city can offer a very tangible proof of his regard for the Only Girl.

A pocketbook of rose sueds, just the color of the new pink frocks, may be had for \$1 at an F street

Appraised. "Miserly offered the man who saved his life half a dollar." "Did the man accept it?"
"Yes, but he handed Miserly 20 cents change."—Boston Transcript.

# AND INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapepsin" makes sick, sour, gassy Stomachs feel fine.

THE LAST WORD.

"Was that God?"-Kansas City Star.

#### St. Valentine, the Paper God By MRS. CHRISTINE FREDERICK. UST how the little love saint can be used as wall, table, or other hangings and coverings for the happened to squeeze himself

HIGH SCHOOL AND COLLEGE NOTES

into our prosaic calendar and make a red letter day for his very own is not explained. But here he is, occupying the 14th of Febarrows and distributing sheaves of arrors and distributing hearts by parcel post to our work-a-day

world. "The rose is red, the violet is blue," and Valentine is a time both for grown-ups and little folks to be romantic; and our benevolent manufacturers, ever on the alert to increase the sum of human happiness, have thoughtfully put on the market hearts in any desired weight and

hearts in any desired weight and size—but all of paper!

Indeed, St. Valentine is the paper god, and there is no lack of paper novelties to help us celebrate in his honor. A trip through stationery departments or paper specialty shops offers an enticing array of Valentine novelties. Are we going to give, forsooth, a luncheon, or tea, or other libation in Cupid's honor? We can take our pick of tantalizing table-cloths, of snowy crepe paper, ornaments with "hearts incarnadine." Napkins come to match, graced with true-love knots, golden arrows, and other emblems amoresque. The cost is not worth mentioning. Twenty-five common cents for so

Twenty-five common cents for so much love.

Plates, dishes, and cups, too, of fine cardboard in special "sets" are found gayly decorated. Are you lonely? Are you pining for some heart? Even hearts now come as "packaged goods," and you can buy them any size by the dozen for 10, 15, or even 5 cents, according to your preferred size. If you need invitations, card scores, favors, or tags, these, too, come in cardiac form. There are crepe paper rolls also which unwind a gay panorama also which unwind a gay panorama

festal day. Fifteen cents a roll-who said romance is dear? Did you ever receive a Valentine. of lace paper like a frame, which you could pull out and which revealed in its background the forgetme-not motto, "I love you?" Even if it was only a "store love," didn't it bring you pleasure? Thanks be to St. Valentine, that in the midst of this suffering year, he comes to scatter arrows of joy and harmless pleasure, even for a day. None of us are too busy, too old, or too conventional to worship the paper god. Let the children have even the simplest party, how much it means to them. Perhaps the housewife can make it indeed, a paper day, treat the family to a paper cooked dinner, served in paper dishes, with a dishwashing-less finale. Purchase a few love tokens for the tired business man! And don't forget the tired business woman, the tired aunt, or the tired cook! Nobody is immune from a little frivol, remembrance, and attention. St. Valentine gives us all the chance. His fees are slight, and remember, he passes his collection box but once a year! you could pull out and which re-(Copyrighted, 1915, Mrs. Christine Frederick.)

HARD ON THE BISHOP.

A venerable and pompous bishop was having his portrait painted, and after sitting for an hour in silence he thought he would break the monotony. "How are you getting along?" he inquired. To his astonishment the artist, absorbed in his work, replied:

"Move your head a little to the right and shut your mouth."

Not being accustomed to such a form of address, his lordship asked:

"May I ask why you address me in that manner?"

The artist, still absorved in his work:

"I want to take off a little of your bask." Pearson's West!"

"Want to take off a little of your sides." "Well?"

"Mama!"

"Yes, dear."

"Yes, I'm here. Now go to sleep."

"Yes, I'm here. Go to sleep like a being condition. This continued at intervals for some time, until a fellow-passenger lost patience and called:

"We're all here! Your father and mother and brothers and slisters and uncles and aunts and first cousins. All here. Now go to sleep."

There was a brief pause after this explosion. Then the tiny voice piped up again, but very softly:

"Mama!"

"Yes, I'm here. Now go to sleep."

"This continued at intervals for some time, until a fellow-passenger lost patience and called:

"We're all here! Your father and mother and brothers and slisters and uncles and aunts and first cousins. All here. Now go to sleep."

"Mama!"

"Yes, I'm here. Now go to sleep."

"This continued at intervals for some time, until a fellow-passenger lost patience and called:

"We're all here! Your father and success and aunts and first cousins. All here. Now go to sleep."

"Mama!"

"Well?" The artist, still absorved in his work:
"I want to take off a little of your cheek."—Pearson's Weekly.

postponed. At first this was planned for the last Dramatic Association meeting in February, but the rearrangement of classes makes postponement necessary. The first Tuesday in March has been set as the tentative date for the exercises. They will consist of readings and dramatizations from the works of Thackeray George Eliot, Dickens, and others.

The senior class of the College of Pharmacy at George Washington University has elected the following officers: Harry R. Kennes, president, Miss Anna Borland, vice president; Thomas J. Crisp. Jr., secretary; J. A. Fink, treasurer; Paul W. Vestal, class editor, and C. V. Kimball, sergeant-at-arms.

Miss Alice Hurley, a Pi Beta Phi from the University of Oklahoma, has registered with the depart-ment of arts and sciences.

Miss Elizabeth Ferguson, a graduate of the George Washington Teachers' College, has been ap-pointed permanent teacher of stenography at Business High School, Psi Omega Fraternity, of George Washington University, will hold a dance on the evening of March 13.

Miss Catherine Summy, of the class of 1911, Teachers' College, George Washington University, has received a temporary appointment at James Ormond Wilson Normal School.

A little girl traveling in a sleeping-car with her parents greatly objected to being put in an upper berth. She was assured that papa, mama and God would watch over her. She was settled in the berth at last, and the passengers were quiet for the night, when a small volce piped:
"Maina:"
"Yes, dear."

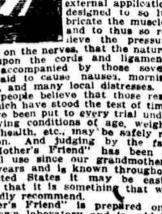
# IAT ONCE! STOPS STOMACH MISERY

Do some foods you eat hit back-taste good, but work badly; ferment into stubborn lumps and cause a sick, sour, gassy stomach? Now, Mr. or Mrs. Dyspeptic, jot this down: Pape's Diapepsin digests everything, leaving nothing to sour and upset you. There never was anything so safely quick, so certainly effective. No difference how badly your stomach is disordered you will get happy relief in five minutes, but what pleases you most is that it what pleases you most is that it strengthens and regulates your stomach so you can eat your favorite foods with-Most remedies give you relief sometimes—they are slow, but not sure.
"Pape's Diapepsin" is quick, positive, and puts your stomach in a healthy condition so the misery won't come

You feel different as soon as "Pape's Diapepsin" comes in contact with the stomach—distress just vanishes—your stomach gets sweet, no gases, no belching, no eructations of undigested food, your head clears and you feel fine.

Go now, make the best investment the story made, by estiling a large offy. you ever made, by getting a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any drug store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or any stomach disorder.—Advi.

# There is apt to be a latent apprehension of distress to mar the complete joy of expectation. But this is quite overcome by the advice of a many women to use "Mother's Friend." This is arexternal application designed to so lubricate the muscles and to thus so re-



# charlotte—You would be in the right if you wrote a letter to the young man explaining the situation. Tell him that you don't wish to lose his friendship because of misunderstanding. If he has confessed his love for you and asks you for yours in return, there should be nothing to hinder you from acknowledging to hinder you from acknowledging. man not your fiance to caress you in any way. Fifteen is much too early an age at which to become engaged. Love at fifteen is a quite different thing from what it is ten years later. It's liable to be a kind of heroworship. Mature love is without the glamour that is so fascinating when we are young. it if you love him as much as you say you do. There is nothing to be ashamed of in returning a man's Daily Editorial for Women

#### The Y. W. C. A. Membership Campaign.

HE argument of so many girls when asked why they do not belong to the Y. W. C. A. is that it is too small an organization to give them what they want. The only way to ever make the Y. W. C. A. what it should be, an organization equally as broad as the Y. M. C. A. is by belonging to it. If every girl and woman in Washington joined the Y. W. C. A., and kept up her membership, it would not

be very long before it would be pos-

sible to supply the much longed for

additional attractions.

This organization presents a splendid opportunity to the young women of this city, as a constructive basis

for as great a home and club as does the other Christian Association for young men.

Whether or not the young women wait many years before realizing this enlarged organization, or whether they will take advantage at once and

grasp the present opportunity depends entirely upon one thing—MEMBERSHIP.

The reason why the Y. M. C. A. has grown to such proportions is mainly grown to such proportions is mainly because men saw the OPPORTUN-ITY for making it what it is now. They knew just what good times it could offer, and what constructive work it could do for them and their families

Success depends, not really on success, but upon the co-operation of the many. The simulation of success and prosperity, coupled with work and heart interest turns like magic into

Viola—The man seems very un-reasonable to expect you to stay at home each evening because of the possibility that he will call. You surely don't have to explain to him every time you go to see your sis-ter. Write and tell him so. Even though you care for him, I am sure you don't wish to be placed in such' a position by a person to whom you are not engaged.

Undecided—Neither of the men should act the way they are doing. Surely you are at liberty to make engagements with whomever you

M. B.—If the girls knew the boy well enough to give him the picture you drew I should think they would know him well enough to introduce you to him. However, if they do not, is there no possibility of becoming acquainted with him at school? Perhaps you will become acquainted with some of his friends in time, then it would be natural for them to introduce him to you. to introduce him to you.

The only recipe I know for inducing the man to like you is to find out what his particular interests are and study to be able to talk about them

A. B. C. and X. Y. Z.—There is no harm in wearing white hose to play basketball, but they don't look quite as ship-shape as plain black, unless the whole team wears them. Besides, they get soiled rather quick-ly if you fall. I consider a skirt a nuisance on a basketball floor. Full nuisance on a basketball noor. Full bloomers are quite enough to wear. They are accepted as part of the standard uniform for girls' basketball, and no one who is familiar with the game would think of objecting

By daylight there is no harm in a group of boys and girls coasting without a chaperon. It is considered better taste to have one in the If I were you, I shouldn't answer a letter from a chance acquaintance.

Don't follow up one foolish action with another.

You should never allow a young man not your flance to caress you

proved so successful that it is probable that another one will be taken before the winter is over. The manager is trying to make arrangements play a team at Winchester, Va., me time in the near future. On Thursday afternoon the presentation of commissions to officers of the high school cadet corps took place in the assembly hall of Central

The Pi Beta Phi Fraternity of George Washington will hold a tea dance tonight at the Cochran, Four-teenth and K streets.

Jane Stout, May Boteler, and Ger-trude Fogerty were guests of Sigma Kappa Sorority at luncheon Wednes-day. The Sigma Kappa dance is to be held on Friday. March 5.

Plans for a dance to be held at the Cairo, on February 19, were com-pleted at a meeting of the Washing-ton High School Press Club Wednes-day evening. day evening. The committee for the dance is composed of Joseph McGarrishy, president of the club; Caroline Stone, Eisther Randall, Raymnod Williams and Elma Kayser.

A benefit performance at one of the local theaters is being planned for the near future.

The executive committee of the